* DAILY MAGAZINE PAGES FOR EVERYBODY*

Peter's Adventures In Matrimony By LEONA DALRYMPLE

Author of the new novel, "Diane of the Green Van," awarded a prize of \$10,000 by Ida M. Tarbell and S. S. McClure as judges.

FACING HOUSEHOLD PRODLEMS. DON'T believe I shall ever forget my sensations when I struck

Mary was apparently nowhere in sight or hearing.

The cellar was a mass of dim white log, through which the furnace was utterly indiscernable. "Well, Peter," I said, "you're in for

flared. Although it was June, the weather was still very chill, and reluctantly enough we had kept our furnace going, waiting for the belated summer to put in an apearance.

nace going, waiting for the belated summer to put in an apearance. I wondered where Mary could be. There was a long pole just beside me. Armed with this and a grim smile, I started forth valiantly to search for my lost furnace. It struck me as most absurd, this futile poking about to find a furnace enveloped in fog, but I persisted and eventually discovered it. It sisted and eventually discovered it. It needed attention and I fell to in approved married style. I was pretty busy when there came a tearful call from the head of the best of the lead of the best of the lead of the lead.

when there came a tearful call from the head of the stairs.

"Peter, is that you?"

"It certainly is," I assured her grimly.
"Mary, tell me, why did you let this thing get the better of you again? How many times have I explained just what you should do to avoid such a mess as this and what you should do when it did happen."

"The Peter," wailed Mary hysterical tries to explain such mysteries and not tries to explain tries to explain such mysteries and not tries to explain the tries

steam? What shall I do?"

"I'm certainly in the steam," said I onhumorously, "and so is this accursed furnace. Moreover, I've been poking about in search of it with a clothes-pole and I've bumped my head on beams and things that seem to have sprurg up in the most unexpected places. I might just as well say, Mary, that it would please me considerably if you'd try to keep your head about you when you have a card party on board and fix up

have you been?"

I might as well say here that, while was ashamed of my ill-temper, parahome late that afternoon and heard the steam valve popping and heard the steam valve popping and heard the steam valve popping and heard the pounding and I was so frightened. Peter, I-I telephoned for the plumber and locked myself in the bathroom. Please do come out of that horrid steam so I can see you."
"You'll see me all right in a minute I hurried downstairs and lit the gas.
I hurried downstairs and lit the gas.
The cellar was a mass of dim white plumber to get in if you were locked in the bathroom?

Mary did not reply, but she came timidly down into the steam with a pathetic air of apology.

it. Get a stick and hant up your furnace."

The steam valve went on popping and thumping thunderously, more warm, damp steam poured alarmingly forth into the cellar. The gas porance of women about the machinery of things in the home makes me for the cellar.

How many women know the abso lutely scientific facts about their fires as they should? Why doesn't some enterprising person write a simple furnace book for the edification of householders? A sea captain knows all about the coal-It ing of his vessel. He knows how to get the best result with the least fuel.
What woman does? Compare the different opinions of the coal it takes to

Peter!" wailed Mary hysteri-"Where are you? In that horrid What shall I do?" tries to explain such mysteries and not let their wits go wool-gathering, mere-ly because the subject is dry and wrong-

Modest Men! Assert Your Dormant Individuality in the Realm of Fashion Why Fruit Skins Are



Pleated Skirts, and Ruffles May Cover the Limbs of Toothpick Tendency.

By FLORENCE E. YODER.

ND pray, why not?

They want less severe styles, but the poor things haven't the nerve to go after them.

Remember the pitiful, tentative bow that found its way upon the hats last fall? Then came the velvet neck ties and the many pleated shirts. Men don't like plain things, all-enveloping roof! Yet would be lose and they have tried to get away first time he would be asserting it. from them for years.

dvice

Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE.

I am a girl of nineteen and I

have been keeping company with a very good young man for some time, but we are not engaged. Do you think it is right for him to correspond with another girl.

F YOU don't want him to write to

May-When a girl refuses a man's

proposal of marriage she must run

the risk of losing his companionship,

if not his friendship. Men, general-

ly, feel that when they care for a

ly, feel that when they care for a woman, it must be all or nothing. If your friend really loved you, he doubtless cares quite as much now, but feels that he wants to get over a love that can bring him nothing but pain. If you have changed your mind and feel that you could marry him, you can send for him to come to see you, but don't do it unless you are serious. It isn't fair to the man, if you feel that you are too young to marry, he will probably be willing to wait, if he thinks that you are in earnest and really care for him.

M. H. P.: Don't marry either a man who loves you or a man whom you love, wait until the two are combined in one person.

A. L. K.-It seems to me that it would be presuming a good deal on an old friendship, to revive it, after a ten years' silence, for the purpose

anne

TEETHING BABIES

SUFFER IN HOT WEATHER

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

A SPLENDID REGULATOR

PURELY VEGETABLE—NOT NARCOTIC

friends could be relied upon.

DOROTHY.

Dear Annie Laurie:

don't you try it"

ment. This is an age of individualism. What man ever has a chance to prove himself different from his fellows today? They can't all be Elbert Hubbards and Anthony Comstocks, and Harry Thaws —there should be some less pirulent manner in which men may extens their individualism.

known as "ce hooks" or "croquet wicket."

Beneath a pleated skirt of ample dimensions his elliptical genius would be hidden, as in a cloud. He would be for the first time a man among men.

What would not ruffles be to the man with toothpick legs? Three dainty ones on each leg would so successfully clouk the leanness of those members that he could indulge all unconcerned in tales of his own physical prowess, and never get caught at all. The debutante would hang upon his words, and the yawning chaperon would murmur, "What a MAN."

The Worthy Citizen, who robs the press their individualism.

For the Modest Man. Verily, for the benefit of the masses, distinguishing fashions will come in for

For instance-take the Modest Man. What could be more suited to his purposes than the lampshade parasol? How he could hide from the wily mother and ensnaring daughter, and smirk in sweet uninterrupted content under an any of his individuality? No-for the Then take the man whom nature in-

Bowlegs May Be Hidden By ment. This is an age of individ- known as 'Ice hooks" or "croquet

"What a MAN."

The Worthy Citizen, who robs the poor on week days and hands in the collection plate on Sunday and who never feels that his starched collar is high enough to give the full value to his dignity, could take an infinite amount of joy from the wearing of the Medici collar. A high one (see back view) would make a kind of frame for the Georgian smoothness of his extensive brow, and a bow sash, tied just at the knees in the back and falling loose, would completely finish the picture.

Bows For the Married.

No doubt the man named Chet, who leans toward murderous neckties and loud suits would find a solace for his cravings in the simple yet effective Again, it is the psychological mo-linto his own and can no longer be light and free, and contribute just that

Secrets of Health and Happiness

a Good Blood Tonic

By Dr. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins).

KEPTICS who admit that you may thirst for water and hunger for food may deny that there is also a mineral hunger in man, just as it occurs in

buttons sold by button manufacturers, then consider the the number of buttons swallowed by bables, and they will be confounded and put to rout. Moreover, let them go to the garden and ponder the many children who eat

The dietary and aqueous require fabric are usually well reflected. From infancy to the allppered age, fruits, flesh, fish, fluids, cereals and vegetables are systematized in well-balanced meals.

Not so the salts of the earth. Whereas these are given a preponderant thought in hesbandry and for DR HIRSHBERG. plant life, they are wofully neglected and indeed ignored for mankind. Even brutes are better taken care of, are fed minerals at stated intervals, while

find salt and lime. Lime, potash, nitre, salt and phosphates are as necessary to man as to grain. Iron, lime and phosphorus make human flesh and blood as well as plant tissues. The crushed rock, the salty cataract and mineral saturated seasoning are all absolute requirements of the human parts.

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buffaloes and wild horses gallor in a mad rush, miles and miles at times, to

Ouestions

Answers to Health

children "pure" foods, peeled potatoes, in this regard. Poultry and live stock polished flour, polished rice and peeled fruits. Thus the little bodies are ceprived of what they need.

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TIMES BEDTIME STORY



A BASHFUL HERO.

By FLORENCE E. YODER. the yard. They did not hear her at once, and she pushed her glasses up from her face With a great

What shall I do now that I have three kitty boys instead of two?" she said to herself. "I know that I am doing right to keep little stray Ted, but it "so hard to make him into the right kind of a child. I know said to herself. that Finkie and Tommy really help bim, but I wish that he were more trustful. I do not seem able to get him to rell me the truth. He would rather tell a fib even when it is casier to tell the exact facts in a She had good cause to be worried.

She had good cause to be worried. Although Tommy was an honorable kitty boy, and kindly, too, his playmate Teddy who looked just like him, did not seem to know how to return the kindness of Mrs. Tabby. "Oh, boys, come to the door," called Mrs. Tabby again, and in answer to her call they gathered before the screen door of the little kitchen. "I don't want any of you to go near the water today," she to go near the water today, said. That creek is full of crooked sticks and briars, and some day when the water is so low one of will get caught, and drown You may do anything else you like, she flushed and turned to her iron-ing again. The boys trooped out of the yard and down the road after word that they

giving her their word that they would not go in the water.

Tom and linke decided to go down to their grandmothers and get Miss Flax to andise them; they knew that they would find her on the lawn, but Ted had other business. He said good-by to the other boys and took a side path into the woods. Theileve he is going swimming after all, said Tom. I wish he would not act in that way. Mother thinks that I should make him behave.

But in the meantime Ted had sone straight to the old swimming hole. He had wanted to go so badly, but as he walked slowly through the woods, that Mrs. Tabby had done for him, he hade up his mind that he would not yo. "Not because I am afraid of her," he said to himself," but just because I want to be nice." He had almost reached the hole, but had almost reached the hole, but had turned back when he heard a cry. It is heart almost stopped beating. "There is some one already stuck in the crooked roots at the bottom," he whispered to himself, and started for the water. Sure enough on the bank lay some clothes, and in the water, with just the tip of his nose out, was Toby Hicks gasping for breath and calling for help. Ted was not a coward, if he did tell fibs.

He threw off his coat, but forgot

He threw off his coat, but forgot his trousers. He did not notice it

at the time, and, jumping from the RS. TABBY leaned on the end of the spring board, he swam quickly toward Toby, polled him ironing board, and called to away from the tangling roots, and the three kitty boys out in got him safely to shore. It was all the work of a moment. Then he remembered his trousers! He looked at them ruefully while Toby Hicks scrambled into his cloties and made of for home as fast as he could. "Coming?" he called to Ted, but "Coming?" he called to Ted, but Tedy shdook his hea: "No; can't some just now, will see you later,"

he answered, still looking at the wet he answered, still ipoxing it the wet-trousers.

"Now Mrs. Tabby will knew that I disobeyed her," he said thought-fully. "What shall I del i did so-wish to make her happ)." He slowly drew off the wet trousers, saying as he did so: "They will dry before I get home. Then she won't know!" A stray thought crossed his mind.
"She would not believe me," he argued. Poor little fellow life ded not
know Mrs. Tabby nor how she undersiood little kitty boys and their troubles.

So he dried his trousers in the So he dried his trousers in the sun, and did not get home intil after supper. Mrs. Tabby did not ask where he had been, and ro one seemed to have missed him. He found his place at the table all set, and some super saved for him. The summer breeze made the large flicker as he ate. The room was quiet for as he ate. The room was culet, for the others had all gone down to Grandmother Tabby's and only Mrs. Tabby rocked in her chair on the porch.

Somehow his bread and milk stuck Somehow his bread and milk stuck in his throat, and he could not keep his eyes from his crumpled trousers. "I had better explain that some one splashed water on me," he thought. He cleared his throat, and stopped his supper. He went out on the porch, and Mrs. Tably smiled at him. "Get your trousers wet today?" she asked. Teddy's tongue seemed to stick to the roof of his mouth, "Some one," he started to say, but a big lump stonged the words. He stepped towards Mrs. Tabby and held out his arms. "Oh words. He stepped towards Mrs. Tabby and held out his arms: "Oh Mother Tabby dear," he cric.!. "I went in the water." Then he waited for the blow to fall—but to his surprise no blow fell. Instead Mrs. Tabby reached out, gathered him in, and held him, RIGHT SIDE UP on her lap. "Now finish," she said as she snuggled him close, "and tell me what a hero you were." He took his head from her shoulder and looked in er 'ace. "Did you know all of the time?" "Yes," smile! Mrs. Tabby. "Don't you think that news like that files fast?" She cuddled him close, as if he were her own little boy and said: "But the real hero, to my way of thinking, is the kitty boy who came home and told the truth."

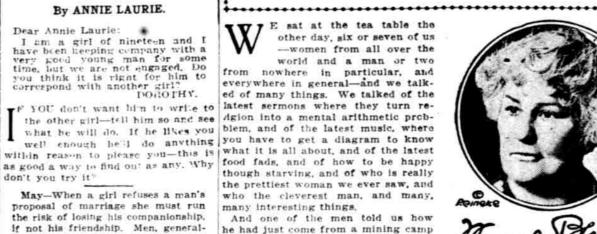
"I never knew how easy it was before" said Taldy heroily surprise.

"I never knew how easy it was before," sald Teddy happily, surpris-ed to find how much he liked being

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The Witnesses Who Ran Away

By Winifred Black Copyright, 1914, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.



in the frozen north, "I didn't expect to get down so soon," so much feeling, that she made the said the man from the frozen north, "but one day I was tears come to our eyes, and we were all a little proud of said the man from the frozen north, "but one day I was tears come to our eyes, and we were all a little proud of standing out in front of my shack and a man came along our sentiment and sympathy—I think. And it was all a potatoes, this will take all blackness out and knocked on the door of the shack across the road very charming afternoon. from mine. And the man who lived in the shack opened the door and man who knocked shot him and killed him. I heard him scream when he fell-and I knew I would be called as a witness sooner or later, and so I just got

And one of the women laughed lightly and said "Yes—that was like me and the automobile acceptance." "Yes—that was like me and the automobile accident. cause he did not want to be a witness in that case.

We heard afterward that the machine killed the poor—And the woman who died—there in the open. woman-we didn't wait to see.

a ten years shence, for the purpose of asking help. Isn't there some one else to whom you can go? However, you are a grown woman and your-self know best how strong that friendship was and how much your to appear as witnesses—and we knew the man who was thing is missing in the brain—or in the heart. Whose to blame.

"He lives right down our street—wouldn't it have duty is it to help to educate them?

Is it yours—wasn't it mine? been awful?"

Presence of Mind.

Ashamed—No girl is obliged to put up with kisses and caresses that are distasteful to her. Make your friend realize that you are in earnest when you protest, and doubtless he will respecting and liking you the more. If he persists, tell him you do not care to see him any more. When the time comes that some man cares for you, really and honestly, you won't have to worry about "kinds of kissing." Until then let kissing alone. bitions, but their machines were not successful. A machine that would really Copyright, 1914. Newspaper Fedure Service.) sew was completed by Howe in 1845 and patented the next year. Royalties from his invention made him a multi-million-aire before he died in 1867. Plans for aire before he died in 1867. Plans for honoring Howe on the occasion of the centenary of his birth, six years hence, are already being considered. Miss Laurie will welcome letters of taquiry on subjects of feminino infer-est from young women readers of this paper and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her care this office.

Still Giving Away Electric Laundry Irons FREE to purchasers of HURLEY VACUUM CLEANERS and ELEC-TRIC WASHING MACHINES, Standard Household Nickel-plated National Electrical Supply Co., 1328-1330 N.Y.Ave.

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And we all said, "Dear me-what an escape!" and "Well, that was exactly like Jim to see the whole situ-

ation in an instant." And only one of us asked whether the man was arrested-and we found that he was not and that nothing was ever done about it. That was quite natural, of course, we all seemed to think, because the woman he killed was a very poor woman who worked to keep moths, etc., away. for her living and was just going home to her children after a long day scrubbing and cleaning.

And the lady who was so glad that she didn't have to appear as a witness in that case played for us and sang "My Heart It Is a Garden," and she sang it so beautifully, and with seamout faciling that the same much same much

People Born Wrong.

But today I keep thinking of the man who stood in his own doorway and was shot down in cold blood by a cruel from rusting, and keeps the piano in brute, and, somehow, I do not like the man who came good condition. down from the frozen north before he expected to-be-And the woman who died-there in the open street.

struck down as if she had been some poor creeping worm of the dust-mangled and torn. Who went to her poor

"I was so excited I would have run right out—but my husband hurried me into the house—he always thinks so much more quickly than I do.

"Just imagine it, if he hadn't done that, some one would have seen us on the porch and we would have had to appear as witnesses—and we knew the man who was to appear as witnesses—and we knew the man who was again. They are born wrong, such people as that—something is missing in the heart—or in the heart—something is missing in the heart—or in the heart—something is missing in the heart—or in the heart—something is missing in the heart—or in the heart

Hints for the Housewife

To prevent the skin from discoloring after a fall or blow, take a little dry starch, moisten it with cold water, and lay it. lay it on the injured part.

It is a good plan to pepper a carpet thickly just where any heavy piece of furniture has to rest on it, as this helps To clean glass toilet bottles, put a lit-tle vinegar and sait into the bottle, allow to stand for two hours, and then rinse out in clear warm water.

To restore a voice rendered hoarse by

and make them white and floury. Some people place a small bag of un-slaked lime inside the piano to keep the

If a tablespoonful of vinegar is put i

Blocks of camphor dispersed in all corners of damp rooms in a new house will effectively banish damp in a very short time, even when fires have proved



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ineffectual. They should be simply laid on paper, or on the bare shelves of a damp room or linen closet. The blocks gradually decrease in size, and when they finally disappear should be replaced until their purpose is served. (Copyright, 1914, Newspaper Feature Service.)

The heavy Expenses of Young Folks

newly married couple is incurred in furnishing their They find a hundred different demands for money, and if this one big item can be

The heaviest expense of the

We arrange to make this buying unusually easy for young people by granting terms as liberal as they may ask.

taken care of easily it lifts a

heavy load from their minds.

They know what they can afford to spare without feeling it a burden and we're glad to make the payments on an account correspond with their circumstances.

Peter Grogan

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